



THE SLAVE CHASE,
from the Entertainment of
Negro Life in Freedom & in Slavery.
Words by
ANGUS B. REACH.
The Music Composed
and dedicated as a mark of esteem
TO
George Bond Esq.
BY
HENRY RUSSELL.

Ent. Sta. Hall

Price 3/-

L O N D O N .

CHAPPELL, 50, NEW BOND STREET.
CITY BRANCH, 15, POULTRY.

THE CHASE.

Words by ANGUS B. REACH Esq^r

Music by HENRY RUSSELL,

ALLEGRO

MODERATO.

f Resoluto ma con anima.

resoluto.

Set every stitch of canvas to woo the freshning wind, Our

colla voce.

bow-sprit points to Cu-ba, the coast lies far behind;

Coll Buc Banda

4-16-42

9253

Fil'd to the hatches full, my boys, a---cross the seas we go, There's

twice five hundred nig-gers in the stif-ling hold be low. A

Sail! what say you, boys? well—let him give us chase, A

ad lib.

ritard.

Brit-ish Man-of-War you say—well, let him try the race; There's

f

ad lib.

not two swif-ter ves-sels e-ver float-ed on the waves, Than our

ti-ddy lit-tle Schooners well bal-last-ed with Slaves.

resoluto.

Now stronger, yet and stronger still, came down the fiery breeze, And

colla voce.

even fast and fast...er sped the strange ship on the seas;

Flinging each rude and bursting surge, in glittering halos back, And

6 6 6 6

bear...ing high to Heav'n a...loft the Eng...lish Union Jack, "Now,

6 6 6

cur...ses on that En...sign," the Slav...ing Cap...tain said, There's

ad lib.

little luck for Slavers when English bunting's spread. But

f *ad lib.*

pack on sail and trim the ship, before we'll captur'd be, We'll

a tempo. 6 6 6 6

have the Niggers up, my boys, and heave them in the sea.

6 6 6

9253.

resoluto.

Hoarse was the Slaving Captain's voice and deep the oath he swore, Haul
colla voce.

down the flag, that shot's enough, we don't want any more;

A long-side dash'd the cruiser's boat, to board and seize the prize,

Hark to that rattling British cheer rise ring-ing to the skies. Up

9253.

up with the Ne-groes speedly, up, up and give them breath,

ad lib.

ritard.

Clear out the hold from stem to stern, that noisome den is death And

f

ad lib.

run a-loft St. George's Cross, all wan-ton let it wave, The

a tempo. 6

to-ken proud that un-der it, there ne-ver treads a slave.

9253.

THEMATIC CATALOGUE OF NEW & POPULAR SONGS.

FOR SOPRANO, MEZZO SOPRANO OR CONTRALTO.

OUR FAREWELL.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Andantino.

In F & A_b

Music by
LADY ARTHUR HILL.

When two that love are meeting, Two that have parted long....



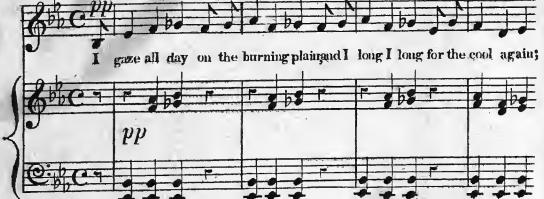
A CREOLE LOVE SONG.

Words by
THEO. MARZIALS.

In Eb & F.

Music by
MISS LYNEDOCH MONCRIEFF.

Moderato ma non troppo.



THE GATES OF THE WEST.

Words by
A.L.

Music by
CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

Moderato.



ECHOES.

Words by
WILHELMINA BAINES.

In B♭ & C.

Music by
BERTHOLD TOURS.

There are sounds of joy-ous voi-ces, And echoes of ti-ny feet,



'TWAS ONLY A YEAR AGO LOVE.

Words by
WHYTE MELVILLE.

Allegro moderato

Music by
MISS LYNEDOCH MONCRIEFF.

It came with the merry May love It bled with the summer prime



IN THE TWILIGHT OF OUR LOVE.

Words by
HUGH CONWAY.

In Eb F & G.

Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Andante moderato.



AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN.

Words by
EDWARD OXFORD.

In A & G.

Music by
LADY BENEDICT.

Andante con moto



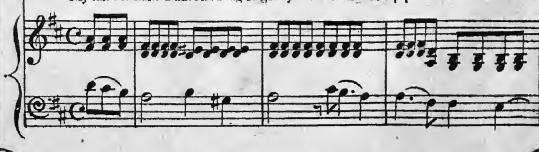
MY FAIREST CHILD.

Words by
THE REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Music by
A.H. BEHREND.

Moderato con molto espressione.

My fairest child I have no song to give you No lark could pipe to skies so dull and



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